

THE BROAD AX.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
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CHIPS

Alderman Thomas Carey arrived home from California this week, and he looks like a four-time winner.

Father Massiah, the new Rector of St. Thomas' Episcopal church, is the guest of the Smiley's during the preparation of the rectory.

Mrs. E. P. Harper, Detroit, Mich., arrived in the city Thursday morning, and will spend one month in visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Charles E. Webb, 4733 Dearborn street.

John Nugent, one of the old-time politicians in the Town of Lake, who conducted a buffet at the corner of Fifty-third street and Union avenue, died last Sunday morning.

The Prairie State Club will give a dancing party Wednesday evening, Feb. 21st, at the Douglas Club House, 3518 Ellis avenue. Music by Prof. N. Clark Smith's orchestra.

Miss Sarah Roberts, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dempsey, 3716 Dearborn street, for the past month, left for Columbus, Ohio, Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Webb, 4733 Dearborn street lost their baby boy Wednesday morning. The little fellow was put to bed Tuesday night in apparent good health. The parents were shocked upon finding him dead next morning.

Mrs. A. T. Smiley, 2111 Indiana avenue entertained at an elaborate dinner Friday evening, Feb. 20, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hart, of Indianapolis. At a late hour the guests departed, declaring Mrs. Smiley an ideal hostess.

On Sunday morning last Mrs. Powell, beloved mother of Mrs. David Lawrence and Mrs. J. Bundy, was laid to rest after many months of suffering. The funeral services took place at Jackson's morgue, after which the remains were carried to Jacksonville for burial.

Bishop Grant will on Monday evening be the guest of the Bethel Literary and Historical Club, which holds forth in Bethel church, Thirtieth and Dearborn streets, and on that evening he will deliver an oration on "Abraham Lincoln," and assist to celebrate the anniversary of his birth.

John A. Haney and his followers, under the leadership of ex-Alderman Michael McInerney, are endeavoring to put Alderman John J. Bradley to sleep at the primaries February 24th, but they will never be able to do that, as the popular Alderman has the people at his back, and when the time comes he will deal his would-be opponents an everlasting knockout blow.

The Afro-American Municipal Ownership League of the Second ward holds largely attended meetings every Wednesday evening at 2950 State street, and Charles A. Gaskin, its head and front, and the popular manager of the Bureks Club and cafe 2940 State street, and its members are working night and day to boost the candidacy of A. B. Ferrigo for Alderman of the Second ward.

John Moonshine Moore, who at one time owned the whole State of Texas and was its head deacon in the church and leader of its Sunday school, who later on went to New York City to live, where he has successfully conducted one of the largest gambling houses in the East, may come to Chicago to reside in 1920, for we are of the opinion that this would be a mighty good field for his line of business.

The Ideal Club of Berean Baptist church, 4533 Dearborn street, under the leadership of Mr. C. H. Davis, will furnish quite a musical treat for the

people in that vicinity by giving a grand sacred concert at the church Sunday evening, Feb. 11, 1906, consisting of some of Chicago's best musical talent. Program: Miss Beulah Medley, contralto; Prof. N. Clark Smith, tenor; Miss Gertrude Irene Howard, cornetist; Mr. W. Kemper Harrell, violinist, assisted by Prof. N. Clark Smith, Symphony Orchestra. Program commences at 8 o'clock sharp. A silver offering will be lifted by several of the young ladies of the church. The friends are cordially invited to be present.

Wednesday morning St. Monica's Catholic church, Thirty-sixth and Dearborn streets, was the scene of a brilliant wedding. The crowd began to gather as early as 7:45, and remained until after 10 o'clock, during which high mass and all the other functions of the Catholic services were carried out in order to make Miss Carrie Weeks and Mr. C. W. White "one." The bride is an adopted daughter of Mrs. "Pop" Wilson, one of Chicago's oldest settlers, hence the vast attendance. The reception, which was held at 2616 Wabash avenue from 8 to 11 p. m., was attended by Chicago's most representative citizens, many of whom sent handsome and useful presents.

The Record-Herald and the Other Daily Papers Failed to Refer to Col. Robert T. Motts and His Banquet.

One or two members of the committee which had charge of the banquet which was tendered to Col. Robert T. Motts recently expressed their great surprise to the writer last Saturday evening over the fact that the Record-Herald and the other daily papers failed to contain the slightest account or reference to the banquet which had been tendered Col. Robert T. Motts.

In replying to one of the members we stated that possibly the committee had treated the daily papers with the same utter contempt as they bestowed upon the Afro-American newspapers by refusing to send their editors or representatives an invitation to the affair, and that it was unreasonable to expect the daily papers or any first-class weekly paper to send representatives there to stand around and look like monkeys while listening to the speakers comparing Col. Robert T. Motts, who is an elegant gentleman, "to a prince! a king! and a God!"

The Negro in Literature.
 But in the arts, in literature, what can he do there? There have been white men in the South who have not scrupled to affirm that the Negro was only an animal, soulless and incapable of real progress. Perhaps they regard industrial achievement as mere "training of animals." Perhaps they look upon his religious enthusiasm as excess of animal emotion. Perhaps they would bring the same accusation against the Negro music, the only real American music we have produced. But they can hardly pretend that Brutes could bring forth such work in literary lines as the Negro is showing himself capable of. We refer to the writings of Prof. Dubois and Paul Laurence Dunbar. Mr. Dunbar's latest book of poems illustrated by Negro artists is a gem which the writer has not seen surpassed by the work of any white poets this year.

It is about time for us to wake up to the fact that in the field of literature, even as in other fields, the Negro is working side by side with his white brother. There is no use in talking about the inferior races any more than here is in talking about the inferiority of women. Differences is not inferiority. And even the difference has been greatly exaggerated. By the sign of the book the Negro is showing a mental capacity which places him on a level.—Chicago Advance (white).

LYONS ENTERS DENIAL.
 Says He Did Not Say Negroes Would be Ousted from Office.

Judson W. Lyons, Register of the Treasury, in a formal statement declares that an article published in a weekly newspaper in New York yesterday, written from Washington under date of January 28, which says that he gave out or inspired the statement published some two weeks ago that the President would replace all Negroes holding offices in the South by white men, "is untrue and without one iota of foundation so far as it makes me the author or inspirer of that statement."

Mr. Lyons adds: "No such policy as this was ever made known to me by the President or any one authorized to speak for him."

St. Mark Literary.
 "Education as Related to Civic Prosperity" was the subject of Mr. R. M. Harvey's paper last Sunday afternoon at the St. Mary Literary, State street near Forty-seventh street. The paper was well received and freely discussed. Next Sunday afternoon will be the Lincoln anniversary. Dr. M. C. B. Mason, of Cincinnati, will be the orator. Dr. Mason is the senior Secretary of the Freedman Aid and Southern Educational Society of the M. E. church. He receives a salary of \$4,500, and is recognized as being one of the greatest orators the race has ever produced. The Garfield Boulevard M. E. church orchestra will furnish the music next Sunday. The program begins at 3:30 p. m. Mr. Richard A. Crolley will preside.

Frederick Douglass Center.
 Tuesday afternoon the Douglass Center Womens Club, 3032 Wabash avenue, overflowed the assembly room to hear an instructive program. Two musical selections were given. The paper, "Why I am a Vegetarian," was read by Mrs. Sarah F. Cane. She gave many valuable suggestions concerning the vegetable diet. A demonstration of the hay-box cooking stove, in charge of Mrs. Redfield, added very much to the interest of the program. Last Thursday afternoon more than one hundred girls were in attendance for the organization of a Girls' Club. Prof. Joseph Garner met them, and arranged the club in sections, which will meet at stated times. The Boys' Club is getting ready for work.

Sunday at 3 p. m. the regular meeting will be held. Prof. N. Clark Smith will sing one of his own compositions, the words being written by Mrs. Sarah Stewart.

Thursday at 2 p. m. the I. B. W. Club meets. At 8 p. m. the fiction class. The paper, "The Schoolmaster in English Literature," will be read by Mr. Edwin C. Wentworth. All are invited.

Friday at 8 p. m. the Young People's Lyceum will meet. A Frederick Douglass anniversary program, with exercises suitable for the occasion, will be given.

Saturday at 10 a. m. the girls' sewing class meets, and at 8 p. m. the class in English literature. "D."

Adam Not the First Man.

According to the Bible, Adam and Eve were created and placed somewhere in a garden called "Eden." It appears that this is figurative because no one has ever attempted to locate this garden. They don't say whether it was in Asia, Palestine, Judea, or where—hence it seems to be a figure which is reasonable—for instance, the forbidden fruit was, and furthermore "the serpent beguiled me and I did eat." The Lord said in the same chapter to old serpent, in substance: "For your disobedience or transgression thou shalt crawl on thy belly all thy days." But was Adam the first man? It seems not. Cain and Abel were the first born—two boys. Cain went into the land of Nod, says the Bible, and found his wife. Unless we just presume something not natural, there were people save the direct offspring of Adam and Eve. We do not aim to dispute the Bible, nor theologians: but simply there are. It seems, misrepresentations. If Cain went out into the land of Nod and found his wife, there must have been other people save Adam and Eve. And suppose they argue that his wife was the daughter of Adam, then the Bible only gives account of two children, Cain and Abel, prior to Cain's leaving for Nod, and even if it was Adam and Eve's daughter, when did she leave for Nod, before or after Cain left? As soon as Cain reached Nod, says the Bible, he found his wife—and would Cain have married his sister, not unaware? Scientists also discover that the world was peopled 50,000 years ago, and according to some scientists the world began in a crude state 1,000,000 years ago. According to this theory, the world always has been and always will be.—Ex.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the many friends of Chicago and other cities for their kindness and sympathy during the illness and at the death of my beloved wife, Lydia B. Paul. My loss is very great, but the sympathy of kind friends makes it easier to bear.

S. B. PAUL,
 3805 Forest Avenue.

Furnished Room To Rent.

Modern furnished front room to rent. Steam heat, Telephone service. 2634 Calumet ave.

Islanders Leaving.
 Owing to the emigration of 1,000 persons during the past three months from St. Pierre and Miquelon—Islands immediately south of Newfoundland—out of a total population of 5,600, the French authorities are beginning to fear that the colony is threatened with extinction. The rush of emigration is likely to continue. The poorer inhabitants advocate the transfer of St. Pierre by France to Newfoundland.

Entitled to Honorable Mention.
 "You believe in old-age pensions, do you?" said the passenger with the skull cap. "Well, that depends. Take your case, for instance. What claim have you on the country? What have you ever done or suffered for it?" "I've got the tobacco heart from contributing to its internal revenue department," said the passenger with the sandy goatee, "and I've raised 14 boys, b'gosh!"—Chicago Tribune.

Insecure Security.
 James Richardson, of Rodger Mills county, tendered a mule the other day as a chattel to a Cheyenne money lender in order to get funds with which to get a marriage license and pay the preacher. He had ridden the mule in—18 miles—and expected to walk back home in time for the wedding.—Guthrie (Okla.) Gazette.

Fortune Made Miser.
 Father Aeb, a noted miser, has died at Berne, age 70. When he was 22 a fortune was bequeathed him, and from being a spendthrift he at once became a miser. He lived on bread and water at a cost of three cents a day, and left \$750,000. The sum of \$100,000 in gold and silver was found under his bedroom floor.

Getting Her Loquacious.
 "My daughter is so taciturn," complained Mrs. Blankton-Black. "What ought I to do? Consult some specialist?" "Not at all, not at all," replied Mr. Wurdly-Wiseguy. "Have her given instruction in whist and take her frequently to the opera."

Silver from Volcanoes.
 Silver has been thrown out by volcanoes in two instances recorded by J. W. Malet. Ash from an eruption of Cotopaxi in 1885 showed one part of silver in 83,000 and that ejected in 1886 by Tungurague, in the Andes of Ecuador, contained one part of silver in 107,300.

Skeleton Scare.
 The shadow of a dangling skeleton on a window shade created great excitement in a London street the other night. An inquiring policeman learned that an ambulance doctor was delivering a lecture on first aid to a roomful of railway employees.

Oldest Government Clerk.
 J. J. Miller is the oldest clerk in the service of the national government. For more than 60 years he has been connected with the life saving service. He was born in Philadelphia in 1821, and educated in the private schools of that city.

Up-to-Date Indians.
 The Indians of Elko, Nev., have abandoned the dances of their forefathers, have built a dance hall, and recently gave a ball, at which they and their squaws and many invited palefaces waltzed in the most modern fashion.

Cross-Breeding Plants.
 It is only within a century that hybridization or the cross-breeding of plants has been practiced. Yet it seems to have been in Lord Bacon's mind, as a thing to be achieved, more than 300 years ago.

Garibaldi's Gaiter.
 According to La Tribuna di Roma one of the gaiters worn by Garibaldi when he was wounded in the battle of Aspromonte, August 28, 1862, has been presented to the mayor of Rome.

What's the Answer?
 Johnny—Isn't a tin horn made of tin, mamma?
 Mamma—Certainly it is.
 "Then how is it that a fog horn isn't made of fog?"—N. Y. Times.

Same Old Eye.
 Asked in a London court the other day where he got his black eye, the skipper of a coasting schooner replied: "Oh, that's an old one. I've had it for two years."

Pays for Killing Snakes.
 In the Tyrol the government still pays for the extermination of poisonous snakes. It is the one European government which now does.

London's Charity.
 London's lord mayors have during the past decade collected more than \$100,000,000 for charitable and benevolent purposes.

Nevada Auto Line.
 Between Topopah and Manhattan, Nev., 50 miles, there is an automobile service. Round trip, \$25.

Always Ugly.
 The meanest thing about the average mother-in-law is her son-in-law.—N. O. Picayune.

"David" Nation.
 Japan is 60 times smaller than Russia, and her population one-third that of the latter.

PIANOS WINTER KILLED.
 More Susceptible to Extreme Heat or Cold Than Human Beings.

"Winter killing of pianos," says an expert tuner who has done work for Paderewski, Hoffman, Arthur Whiting and a host of other celebrated musicians, "is something that most owners of musical instruments take no account of. Yet it is as serious as the winter killing of shrubbery and needs to be as carefully guarded against."

"Especially since all the world has come to live in steam-heated houses and flats the business that the piano tuner ought to get, and often doesn't, has increased immensely. A piano is really more susceptible to excess of heat and lack of moisture than human beings are."

"It is bad enough, of course, that men and women will live all winter long in rooms at 80 degrees, with every particle of moisture baked out of the air. They naturally get colds and pneumonia from the experience. Meantime it's just as fatal to the piano, which cannot properly stand more than 72 degrees of the artificial heat."

"During the American closed season, as our English cousins like to call it, hundreds of thousands of musical instruments go to rack and ruin. The moisture is dried out of the sounding board and all the other wooden parts, which warp and twist and disastrously affect the action."

"It is surprising, anyway, how negligent people are in their treatment of instruments for which they pay a great deal of money. There's a lesson for the amateurs in the firmness with which professionals insist that their pianos shall be kept right up to the mark and not allowed to get out of order in the slightest particular."

"In a music school, too, the teachers have to be particular in having the instruments frequently attended to. The pianos in the New England Conservatory of Music, for example, are all tuned at least every five weeks."

IS TWO ANIMALS IN ONE.

One Half of a Chameleon May Be Wide Awake and the Other Asleep.

To all appearances and according to the researches of those best capable of forming an opinion on the subject the nervous centers in one lateral half of the chameleon go on independently of those on the other, and it has two lateral centers of perception—sensation and motion—besides the common one in which must reside the faculty of concentration, says the Scientific American.

The eyes move independently of one another and convey separate impressions to their respective centers of perception. The consequence is that when the animal is agitated its movements resemble those of two animals or rather perhaps two halves of animals glued together. Each half wishes to go its own way and there is no concordance of action.

The chameleon, therefore, is the only four-legged vertebrate that is unable to swim; it becomes so frightened when dropped into water that all faculty of concentration is lost and the creature tumbles about as if in a state of intoxication.

When a chameleon is undisturbed every impulse to motion is referred to the proper tribunal and the whole organism acts in accordance with its decrees.

The chameleon, moreover, may be fast asleep on one side and wide awake on the other. Cautiously approached at night with a candle so as not to awaken the whole animal at once, the eye turned toward the light will open, begin to move and the corresponding side to change color, whereas the other side will remain for a longer or shorter time in a torpid, motionless and unchanged state, with its eye fast shut.

HE GOT A WARMER SEAT.

Clever Ruse of Tavern Guest Cleared the Crowd from Around the Stove.

One bitter cold night recently a solemn-faced man drove up to a tavern near Westchester and made his way to the sitting-room after seeing that his horse was taken to the stable, relates the New York Press. There was a large crowd of guests huddled around the stove and he had to take a distant seat where it was not much warmer than outside. As soon as a waiter appeared the man said:

"Get two dozen oysters on the half shell and take them out to my horse." When the waiter passed through the room on his way to the stable everybody but the new guest followed him to see the remarkable horse feed on raw oysters. In a few moments the disgusted crowd, headed by the waiter, returned to the room to find the owner of the horse comfortably seated by the stove.

"The horse wouldn't look at the oysters," said the waiter.
 "I didn't think he would," replied the man. "Hand them to me and bring me a bottle of ale."

Envy.
 Mr. Billus—No dinner ready? What on earth is the matter with you, anyhow?
 Mrs. Billus—Oh, John! Mrs. Binks, who lives next door, has the loveliest new set of furs I ever saw, and I have no appetite.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Proof Positive.
 "So Jones is a prolific writer?"
 "Prolific! Say, I'd like to have the money he pays as return postage."—Philadelphia Ledger.

RARE ORCHID AGAIN FOUND.
 Plant Long-Sought Has Been Rediscovered on Recent Thibet Expedition.

An orchid which for 50 years has baffled all the attempts of collectors to find its native haunts has been rediscovered. This orchid is the cyrtopodium Fairleanum, which is one of a random collection made in Assam in 1857, sent to London in the same year and bought by a Mr. Fairlie, of Liverpool, in whose possession it bloomed and was daily hailed and described in orchid literature as one of the most beautiful orchids hitherto known. Several other plants of the same orchid came with it, and the species was at once named Fairleanum, after Mr. Fairlie.

From the day of its first discovery, in spite of scores of expeditions and perilous journeys by collectors, not a single plant was found until some member of the Thibet expedition, a few months ago, discovered a whole bunch of the plants. He sent them along to Calcutta, whence two were dispatched to Kew, and others are gradually coming through to England.

"Probably another 50 years will elapse ere more Fairleanum are found," said a British specialist, "for no private collecting expedition is likely to venture into such a country. My own belief is that unless another military expedition traverses the same ground there will never again be a chance of getting plants."

The plant flowering at Kew has five growths and two flowers. The second plant is developing five blooms. The flower has a slender, hairy scape about ten inches in height, a prominent and charming dorsal sepal, one and three-quarters inches in length by one and one-quarter inches in breadth, with a white ground beautifully veined with violet purple and with brownish green veins near the center and whitish hairs around the margins. The petals droop and have an upward curve at the tips; they are one and one-half inches in length, with a white ground streaked with purple and yellow. The upper margin of the petals is much undulated and covered with prominent purple hairs. The pouch is rather small, greenish-brown in color, veined with brownish red and covered with short hairs.

GOT HER MONEY'S WORTH.

Drug Store Customer Took Postage Stamps Instead of Hair Bleach.

The pretty girl whom the drug clerk recognized as a customer entered the store rather diffidently and approached the clerk with the air of one about to ask a favor, relates the Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

"Do you ever exchange things?" she asked, appealingly.
 "Well, it depends. We try to be accommodating," he replied. "What do you want to exchange?"

She brought forth a bottle, which she handed him.
 "I—I decided not to use this," she said, "and I'd like to return it."

"This" was a bottle of peroxide of hydrogen, and the girl's hair was still brown.

"Certainly we'll take it back," said the clerk. "What do you want instead?"

She thought a minute and looked around at all the mysterious glass bottles and jars. Then an inspiration lit up her pretty face.
 "You are so kind," she said. "I'll take it out in postage stamps."

AMERICAN WOMAN GUIDE.

Touring Parties in Ancient Athens Shown the Sights by Young Lady.

There is in Athens, Greece, a young American girl, Miss Florence Stone, who makes a good living as a professional guide. Some time ago, while traveling in Europe with her mother, Miss Stone received word that their fortune had suddenly been lost. Happening to be in Athens, she determined to remain there and do what she could toward their support. She tried teaching English for a while, but was not particularly successful in getting pupils.

Then, at the suggestion of a prominent American woman whom she had accompanied on one or two sightseeing expeditions, she offered her services to parties of tourists as a professional guide and has made a success of it. With education and culture as well as a perfect knowledge of modern Greek, she is better able to impart interesting historical information than the ordinary foreign guide.

Our Friends.

"Well, I'll tell you the trouble with Sterling. I admit that he's a fairly good business man, but there's a pretty big element of luck in his success. He's insufferably conceited, too, and then it's merely his hypocrisy that—"

"You seem to know him pretty well."

"Oh, yes, we're great friends."—Philadelphia Press.

Too Much So.

Fuddle—You know Stocks, don't you?

Doctor—Yes, indeed. He is now a patient of mine.

Fuddle—Pretty wide awake man, isn't he?

Doctor—I should say so. I'm treating him for insomnia.—Stray Stories.

Uncle Jerry.

"They say there's graftin' goin' on even in some of the penitentiaries," observed Uncle Jerry Peabody. "Well, that's the right place for grafters."—Chicago Tribune.